



The last Time lord



👁 187 ✓ 14 ★ 18

Chapter 1 by Gwideon

I am the last of my kind.

The time war.

It took every thing I had. My friends, my family, and my home.

It has changed me.

I was kind once but now my heart is hard.

I wanted to die that day but I lived.

It's my punishment

Chapter 2 by Phantim



I am not immortal.

I will some day die.

I have had many faces.

I have had many companions.

Each time a new heartbreak.

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This is my curse.

The curse of one who doomed entire worlds.

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The call me 'The Doctor' but only death trails me.

Chapter 3 by Suicidal Headwreck



I stay consumed with my demons.

They are always there, haunting me, mocking me.

It will never stop.

Everyone I love leaves me or dies.

They cannot stay here in this hell with me.

I just hope one day all of this will stop.

Chapter 4 by Brock Thompson



I remember too much.

I want to forget.

But not everything,

Because I remember happy times.

I remember the Ponds, and Rose, and Martha and Donna,

But they all died, and I am alone.

Chapter 5 by Gwideon



But there is still hope for me
some else will come along
some one who can lift me out of this hell.

I will not always be alone
It won't always be just me and my thoughts
For time heals all wound and

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Chapter 6 by India L



The agony of being alone
My pain surrounds and pools
I almost wish I didn't have all those humans
wasting life with me.

I try to help others to atone,
But my guilt is a parasite on my back
I know that all my foes are evil
But I can't deny that I am worse.

Chapter 7 by tiltedgypz



How will I raise myself, above,
this terrible curse,
I must walk thru, cleansing fire,
being purged, of my guilt,
the void, filled with love,
becoming pure, and refined,
I will climb to a plain, much higher,
but, leaving no one behind,
my strength, must not allow,
to waiver, nor tire, this must,
become, my hearts truest desire,

Chapter 8 by Pencil



Decades passed

My Lover laid by my side

Like a rose she was but now she's withered

Hand in hand

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Her hand drenched, Mine

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Young I was, now my hair, grey

Not dead, not alive

Stuck in oblivion

Today I stirred,Cursed no more

My ultimate bliss

the end

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